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TIGER-MAN
TM
THE MOST SAVAGE SUPER HERO OF THE ATLAS AGE!
BE THERE WHEN OUR FELINE FURY DISCOVERS THAT...
DEATH IS A MAN CALLED HYPNOS!
DON'T WORRY ABOUT SAVING HIM, TIGER-MAN-- YOU'RE NEXT!
L. LIEBER

3 A.M. NEW YORK CITY TIME: A CRIME-FILLED HOUR WHEN ANYTHING THAT MIGHT HAPPEN USUALLY DOES.
THE NIGHT STAFF AT HARLEM HOSPITAL IS USED TO THE VIOLENCE THIS HOUR SPAWNS --BUT EVEN THESE EXPERIENCED NURSES AND ORDERLIES ARE UNPREPARED FOR THE SIGHT BEFORE THEM...
DEAR HEAVEN! W-WHO'S THAT--?
IT'S TIGER-MAN. AND, HE'S CARRYING SOMEONE IN THAT BLANKET--SOMEONE BURNED!
NURSE! GET A DOCTOR! THIS MAN'S HURT BAD! HE MAY BE--
--DYING!
THE BURNS ON THAT MAN --THEY'RE SO SEVERE--IS IT POSSIBLE HE'S STILL ALIVE?
GERRY CONWAY SCRIPT. STEVE DITKO, ART. AL MILGROM INKS. LARRY LIEBER EDITOR.
HELL is SPELLED...HYPNOS!

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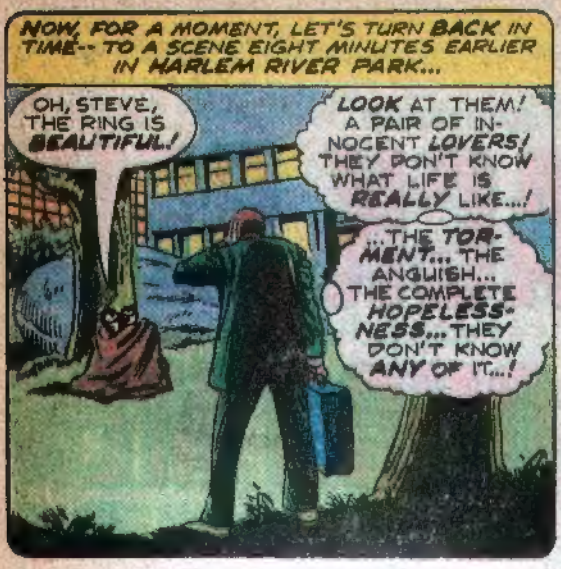
HE NEEDS TREATMENT IMMEDIATELY. TAKE HIM DIRECTLY TO THE BURN UNIT--ANY DELAY COULD MEAN HIS DEATH!
YES, DOCT-- I MEAN-- TIGER-MAN!
I BETTER WATCH MY LANGUAGE --OR THEY'LL GUESS THE TRUTH-- THAT I'M A DOCTOR.
DO YOU KNOW HIS NAME--?
NO. HE WAS LIGHTING HIMSELF UP WHEN I GOT THERE. ALL I COULD DO WAS KILL THE FLAMES AND BRING HIM HERE.
BUT-- THIS IS A HOSPITAL. WE HAVE RULES-- PROCEDURES!
SORRY.. I'VE DONE ALL I CAN. NOW, IT'S UP TO YOU.
JUST A MINUTE, TIGER-SKIN-- YOU AIN'T LEAVING 'TIL YOU ANSWER THE LADY'S QUESTIONS!
OH YEAH, FAT-MAN--?
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK!
YEEEEEEEEEEOW!
ATTABOY, MISTER--! I AL-WAYS WANTED TO SEE--
SHUDDUP, YA WINO. I'M WARNING YOU--!
YESSAH, BOSS. I'M ALL SHUT.


NOW, FOR A MOMENT, LET'S TURN BACK IN TIME-- TO A SCENE EIGHT MINUTES EARLIER IN HARLEM RIVER PARK...
OH, STEVE, THE RING IS BEAUTIFUL!
LOOK AT THEM! A PAIR OF INNOCENT LOVERS! THEY DON'T KNOW WHAT LIFE IS REALLY LIKE...!
...THE TORMENT... THE ANGUISH... THE COMPLETE HOPELESSNESS... THEY DON'T KNOW ANY OF IT...!

BUT I KNOW WHAT A BUM DEAL LIFE IS.
I'VE LOST MY JOB... MY WIFE... EVEN MY SHRINK TELLS ME I'M A HOPELESS PARANOID. SO WHY SHOULD I GO ON?

I DESERVE TO DIE. AFTER ALL--
--I'M INSANE!

STEVE--THAT MAN--! DEAR GOD, WHAT SHOULD WE DO--?
YOU CAN LEND ME YOUR BLANKET, SISTER --FAST!

THAT'S ALL I CAN DO UNTIL I GET HIM TO A HOSPITAL. DO EITHER OF YOU KNOW HIM--?
I DON'T THINK SO--BUT, LORD WHO CAN TELL? THE WAY HE LOOKS NOW--HE COULD BE ANYONE!

...ANYONE.
3

SWITCHING SWIFTLY TO THE PRESENT: TIGER-MAN CHANGES HURRIEDLY IN A STOREROOM OF HARLEM HOSPITAL TO HIS OTHER IDENTITY --THAT OF DOCTOR LANNIE HILL...
IF I HADN'T BEEN PASSING BY--THAT MAN WOULDN'T HAVE HAD A CHANCE! WISH I KNEW WHY HE TRIED TO BURN HIMSELF TO DEATH. IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE...!
IF HE ONLY WANTED TO KILL HIMSELF --WHY CHOOSE SUCH A PAINFUL METHOD?
UNLESS-- PERHAPS HE WAS PROTESTING SOMETHING?
BUT, IF THAT WERE THE CASE--
WHY WOULD HE DO IT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT?
IT DOESN'T ADD UP. WHICH MEANS--MAYBE IT WASN'T A SUICIDE ATTEMPT, AFTER ALL!
THERE'S ONLY ONE MAN WHO CAN TELL ME THE TRUTH.
AND MAYBE HE WILL TELL ME-- IF HE SURVIVES!
MOMENTS LATER, IN THE SPECIALLY-EQUIPPED BURN UNIT...
CAN I HELP, DOCTOR MORGAN?
YOU CERTAINLY CAN, DOCTOR HILL. THIS MAN'S IN CRITICAL CONDITION. IT'LL BE A MIRACLE IF HE COMES OUT OF THIS ALIVE...!
DOCTOR-- THE PATIENT'S TRYING TO SAY SOMETHING--!
HYPNOS...
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WHAT DID HE SAY? SOMETHING ABOUT HYPNOTISM...
NO. JUST HYPNOS--
--WHATEVER THAT MEANS.
DOCTOR MORGAN --HIS PULSE IS FADING--!

BUT, EVEN IN THE BEST-EQUIPPED HOSPITALS --LIVES ARE LOST...
IT'S NO USE. THERE'S BEEN NO PULSE FOR FIVE MINUTES. HE'S GONE.
BUT-- HE CAN'T BE DEAD!
PULL YOURSELF TOGETHER, HILL! THERE'S NOTHING MORE WE CAN DO!

LATER, OUTSIDE THE BURN UNIT...
IT'S ALL SO USELESS... SO POINTLESS.
PATIENTS DIE ALL THE TIME, HILL. TAKE MY WORD, YOU GOT TO TOUGHEN UP OR YOU'LL GO MAD.
MAD... MAYBE I... ALREADY HAVE...!

HI, LANNIE! HELLO, DOCTOR MORGAN!
HI. NICE WEATHER WE'VE BEEN HAVING, HMM?
MAYBE I WENT CRAZY THAT DAY IN IN AFRICA-- WHEN I INJECTED MYSELF WITH TIGER SERUM...

...OR, PERHAPS I WENT MAD THE NIGHT I DECIDED TO BECOME TIGER-MAN...!
YES, ISN'T IT... DOCTOR MORGAN, WHAT'S WRONG WITH LANNIE? HE DIDN'T SAY A WORD TO ME.
A PATIENT JUST DIED. HILL'S TAKEN IT RATHER HARD.

...YES, PERHAPS I WENT CRAZY THAT DAY...
OH-- I DIDN'T KNOW.
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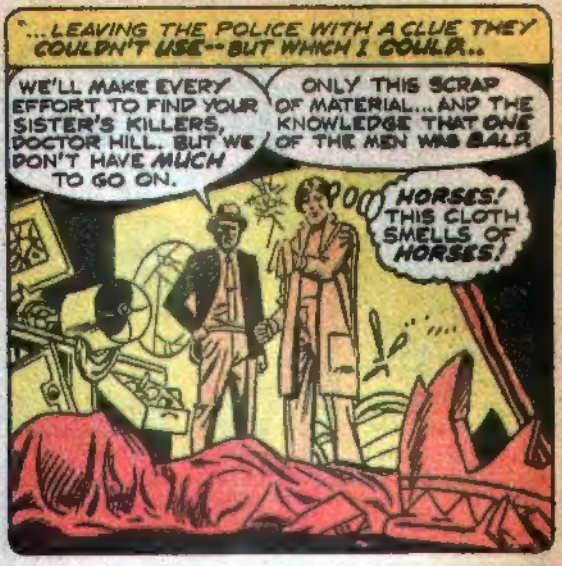
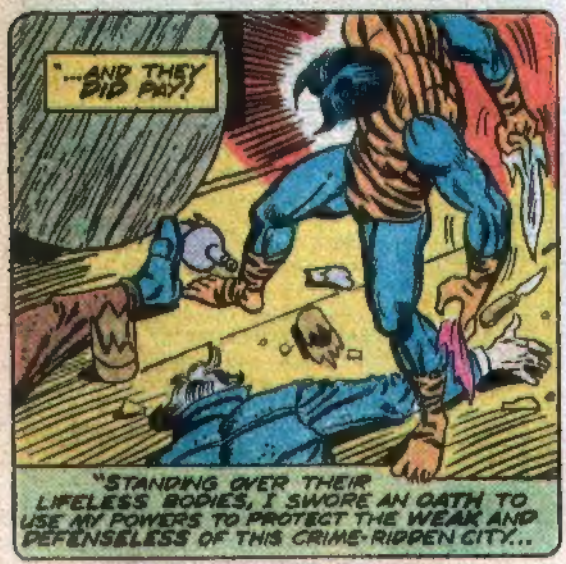
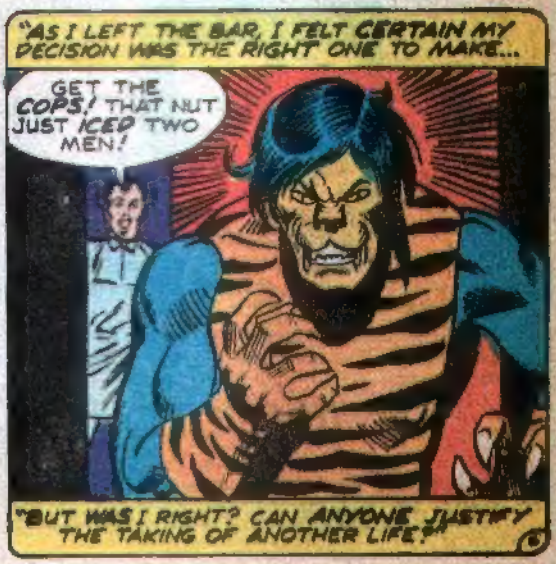
"...THE DAY MY SISTER, ANNA, WAS ROBBED...AND MURDERED...
WHERE'S YOUR MONEY, LADY?
YEAH--GIVE US YOUR MONEY, SWEETHEART, AND MAYBE...JUST MAYBE, WE'LL LET YOU LIVE!
EEEEEEEEE


"...LEAVING THE POLICE WITH A CLUE THEY COULDN'T USE--BUT WHICH I COULD...
WE'LL MAKE EVERY EFFORT TO FIND YOUR SISTER'S KILLERS, DOCTOR HILL. BUT WE DON'T HAVE MUCH TO GO ON.
ONLY THIS SCRAP OF MATERIAL...AND THE KNOWLEDGE THAT ONE OF THE MEN WAS BALD!
HORSES! THIS CLOTH SMELLS OF HORSES!

"...SO I PUT ON THE TIGER SUIT CHIEF JUNKA HAD GIVEN ME IN AFRICA, AND TRACKED ANNA'S MURDERERS TO A BAR OPPOSITE THE RODEO THEY WERE PERFORMING IN...
YOU KILLED ANNA HILL!
AND NOW YOU'RE GOING TO PAY FOR IT!
ARRGG
SNAP
AIIEE


"...AND THEY DID PAY!
"STANDING OVER THEIR LIFELESS BODIES, I SWORE AN OATH TO USE MY POWERS TO PROTECT THE WEAK AND DEFENSELESS OF THIS CRIME-RIDDEN CITY...


"AS I LEFT THE BAR, I FELT CERTAIN MY DECISION WAS THE RIGHT ONE TO MAKE...
GET THE COPS! THAT NUT JUST ICED TWO MEN!
"BUT WAS I RIGHT? CAN ANYONE JUSTIFY THE TAKING OF ANOTHER LIFE?"

DOCTOR HILL... REPORT TO SURGERY.. IMMEDIATELY!
MAYBE MY OATH IS JUST AN EXCUSE. A RATIONALIZATION SO I CAN--KILL!
MAYBE I'M NOT A HERO. MAYBE WHAT I AM IS A PSYCHOPATH.
THERE ARE NO ANSWERS FOR LANNIE HILL... ONLY DOUBTS, RELENTLESS... AND UNFORGIVING.

TWO NIGHTS LATER, TIGER-MAN WITNESSES ANOTHER GROTESQUE SUICIDE...
SOMETHING'S MOVING ON THE TRAIN TRACKS. IT LOOKS LIKE A-- WOMAN!
AND THAT TRAIN-- IT'S COMING RIGHT AT HER!

STEEL-EDGED MUSCLES SWING INTO ACTION, LAUNCHING TIGER-MAN ACROSS A DISTANCE NO ORDINARY MAN COULD TRAVEL.
IF I CAN JUST MAKE IT IN TIME--!

BUT, AS HIS FEET TOUCH THE STATION ROOF...

AKAKAKAAK!
SKREEEEECH!
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SHE'S DEAD, ALL RIGHT.
HOLY MOTHER-- IT WASN'T MY FAULT. ALL OF A SUDDEN THERE SHE WAS-- STANDING ON THE STINKIN' TRACKS LIKE SHE WANTED TO GET HIT!
WHO WAS SHE?

WHO KNOWS? SHE WASN'T CARRYING AN ID.
WHY'D IT HAPPEN TO ME? I'M DUE TO RETIRE IN TWO WEEKS. NOW WITH THIS ON MY RECORD--
DON'T WORRY, POP-- SHE WAS JUST ANOTHER LITTLE OLD LADY THAT WANTED OUT. IT HAPPENS ALL THE TIME.
DOES IT?

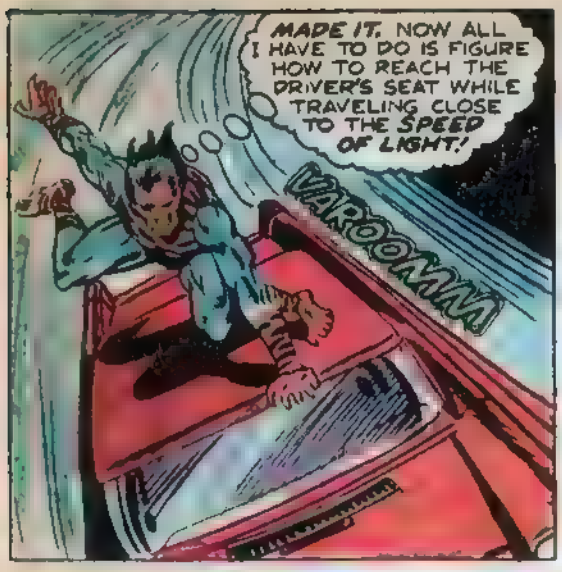
SURE, SUICIDES HAPPEN "ALL THE TIME"-- BUT NOT LIKE THIS!
FIRST, THAT MAN IN THE PARK... NOW THIS OLD WOMAN... HOW MANY MORE HAVE THERE BEEN?

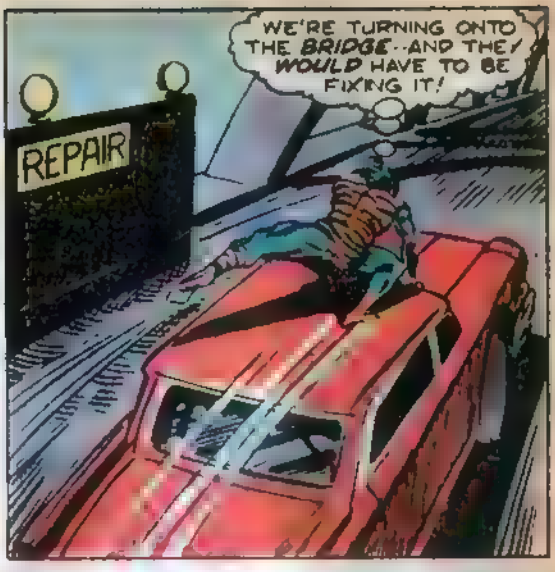
HOW MANY MORE WILL THERE BE?
I'M GOING TO FIND OUT WHAT'S BEHIND THIS... OR MY NAME ISN'T--
-TIGER-MAN!

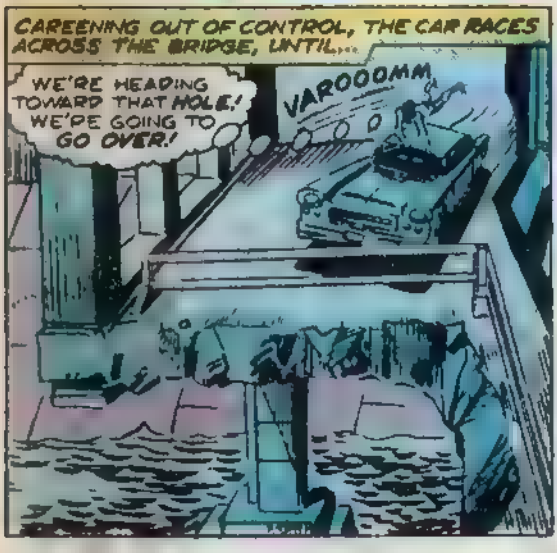
THE NEXT MORNING...
IT SAYS HERE THAT THE WOMAN WAS NAMED HANNAH MARKHAM... A PATIENT OF DOCTOR OTTO KAUFMANN.
DEAD WOMAN IDENTIFIED

I'VE HEARD OF KAUFMANN. HE RUNS A FREE PSYCHIATRIC CLINIC IN MIDTOWN. MAYBE HE COULD HELP ME FIND SOME ANSWERS...!
FEELING ANY BETTER TODAY, LANNIE?
YES, DOCTOR MORGAN-- A LOT BETTER.

THAT AFTERNOON, AT THE KAUFMANN PSYCHIATRIC CLINIC...
NO, DOCTOR HILL. ABSOLUTELY NOT. I CAN'T LET YOU LOOK AT HANNAH MARKHAM'S FILE.
BUT, DOCTOR KAUFMANN, IT'S IMPORTANT I--
THERAPY GYM
I'M SORRY, BUT THAT'S CONFIDENTIAL MATERIAL. BESIDES, I DON'T BELIEVE THE PROBLEM'S WITH POOR HANNAH--BUT WITH YOU.
ME--?
OF COURSE. YOU APPEAR DEEPLY DISTURBED, DOCTOR--PERHAPS YOU SHOULD BE IN THERAPY.
I'M ONLY DISTURBED BY YOUR ATTITUDE, DOCTOR KAUFMANN. I DON'T NEED PSYCHIATRIC AID.
OH, BUT YOU DO--EVERYONE DOES!
HELLO, DOCTOR KAUFMANN, I WAS JUST GOING OVER TO YOUR OFFICE FOR OUR SESSION...
WELL, IF YOU'LL WAIT ONE MINUTE --I'LL WALK DOWN WITH YOU, MISS DAY.
OKAY. I'LL MEET YOU BY THE LOCKER ROOM.
EXERCISE, DOCTOR HILL, IS THE KEY TO MANY SEVERE EMOTIONAL PROBLEMS. I ADVISE ALL MY PATIENTS TO EXERCISE.
NOW, IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, I MUST LEAVE--A PATIENT'S WAITING.
GOOD-BYE, DOCTOR KAUFMANN.
AT LEAST, IF YOU WON'T SEE A PSYCHIATRIST, TAKE MY ADVICE AND GET PLENTY OF EXERCISE. BELIEVE ME...IT'LL HELP
EXERCISE...
...THAT'S SOMETHING TIGER-MAN GETS PLENTY OF...
THAT CAR --IT'S OUT OF CONTROL! I MUST STOP IT BEFORE SOMEONE'S HURT...!
VAROOOM

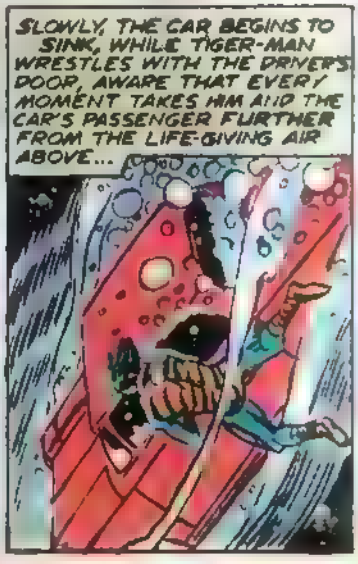

MADE IT. NOW ALL I HAVE TO DO IS FIGURE HOW TO REACH THE DRIVER'S SEAT WHILE TRAVELING CLOSE TO THE SPEED OF LIGHT!
VAROOOMM


WE'RE TURNING ONTO THE BRIDGE--AND THEY WOULD HAVE TO BE FIXING IT!
REPAIR


CAREENING OUT OF CONTROL, THE CAR RACES ACROSS THE BRIDGE, UNTIL...
WE'RE HEADING TOWARD THAT HOLE! WE'RE GOING TO GO OVER!
VAROOOMM

KRAASH!

WITH INCREDIBLE STRENGTH, TIGER-MAN GRIPS THE FALLING CAR AS IT HITS THE WATER... WITHSTANDING PRESSURE NO OTHER HUMAN HAS ENDURED.

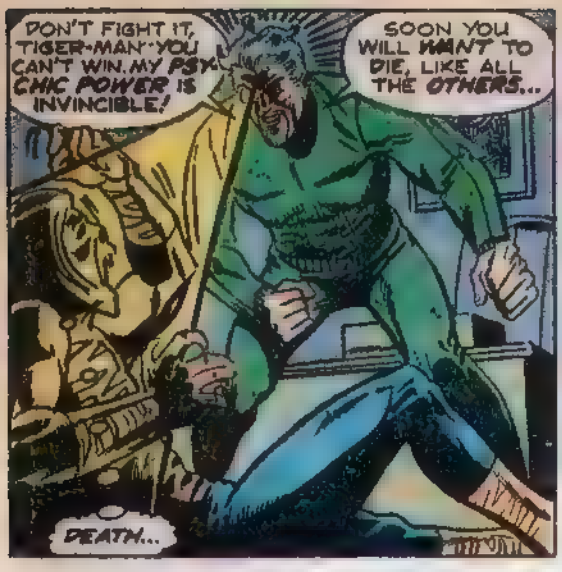

SLOWLY, THE CAR BEGINS TO SINK, WHILE TIGER-MAN WRESTLES WITH THE DRIVER'S DOOR, AWARE THAT EVERY MOMENT TAKES HIM AND THE CAR'S PASSENGER FURTHER FROM THE LIFE-GIVING AIR ABOVE...

GOTTA GET THIS DOOR OPEN... CAN'T STAY DOWN MUCH LONGER!

GOT IT.
NOW... IF I CAN ONLY MAKE THE SURFACE ...IN TIME.
THANK HEAVEN ...AIR..EVEN NEW YORK'S SMELLS GOOD TONIGHT.
MY FRIEND MUST AGREE SHE'S BREATHING!
POOR KID... HOPE SHE ISN'T TOO BADLY HURT... HAVE TO GET HER TO THE HOSPITAL AS FAST AS I CAN...
NO BONES BROKEN AS FAR AS I CAN TELL. MOSTLY, SHE SEEMS TO BE SUFFERING FROM SHOCK.
FUNNY... I CAN'T HELP FEELING I'VE SEEN HER BEFORE-- BUT WHERE?
THE CLINIC... THIS IS MISS DAY. BUT WHAT WAS SHE DOING IN THAT CAR?
HYPNOS..
HYPNOS-- THAT'S WHAT THAT MAN SAID BEFORE HE DIED... I THINK I'LL PAY THAT CLINIC ANOTHER VISIT--

"--AFTER I GET MISS DAY TO HARLEM HOSPITAL."
LUCKY THING I CAN READ IN THE DARK.
MY TIGER POWERS MAKE TURNING ON A LIGHT UN-NECESSARY ...AND THESE FILES ARE DYNAMITE!
THEY NOT ONLY RECORD SUICIDES THAT HAVE HAPPENED--
--BUT DESCRIBE IN DETAIL, SUICIDES THAT ARE DUE TO TAKE PLACE IN THE FUTURE! EVEN THE DATES AND TIMES ARE LISTED!
KLICK!
BLAST! THE LIGHTS!
WHAT--? WHO ARE YOU? WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH MY FILES?
CALL ME TIGER-MAN--AND I WAS JUST LEAVING, AS FOR THESE FILES--
--THEY'LL MAKE INTERESTING READING FOR THE D.A.!
LEAVE THOSE FILES ALONE!
WHO'S GOING TO MAKE ME--YOU?
YOU'RE FINISHED, KAUFMANN-- YOU'LL NEVER PRACTICE PSYCHIATRY AGAIN--EVEN IN PRISON!
12

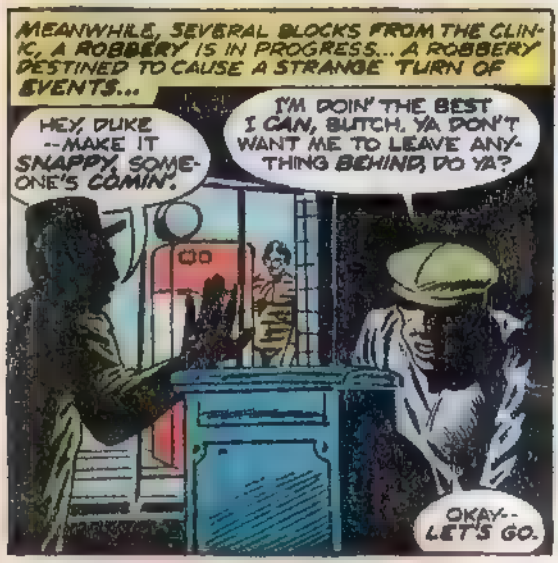
JUST A MOMENT, "TIGER-MAN"--WE'RE NOT THROUGH.
OH--? IF YOU WAN'T MORE OF A BEATING--I'D BE GLAD TO OBLIGE...
...JUST AS LONG AS THERE'S SOMETHING LEFT TO PUT ON TRIAL FOR ALL THE LIVES YOU'VE RUINED.
RUINED? THOSE LUNATICS? THEY DIDN'T DESERVE TO LIVE.
I DID THEM A FAVOR BY KILLING THEM... AND, I'M GOING TO DO YOU THE SAME FAVOR, MY FELINE FRIEND!
NOT THIS TIME, QUACK!
I HATE TO HIT A MAN WEARING GLASSES--OR MONACLES-- BUT FOR YOU, I'LL MAKE AN EXCEPTION.
SEE YOU IN COURT, CREEP!
NO, YOU WON'T, TIGER-MAN. I HADN'T EXPECTED YOU TO BE SO STRONG.
BUT BRAWN ISN'T THE ONLY POWER THAT EXISTS!
THERE IS ALSO--
--PSYCHIC POWER!
THE PAIN... IT'S UNBEARABLE ...CAN'T THINK!
YOU WON'T ESCAPE ME NOW, TIGER-MAN!
TONIGHT, I AM DOCTOR HYPNOS --NO ONE ESCAPES ME! NO ONE!
13


DON'T FIGHT IT, TIGER-MAN! YOU CAN'T WIN. MY PSYCHIC POWER IS INVINCIBLE!
SOON YOU WILL WANT TO DIE, LIKE ALL THE OTHERS...
DEATH...

I FEEL AWFUL ...WISH I WERE DEAD...
VERY SHORTLY YOU WILL DIE, TIGER-MAN. YOU WILL WALK OUT OF MY OFFICE AND YOU WILL KILL YOURSELF BY FIRE.
THAT WOULD DO NICELY, IN AN IRONIC WAY. I UNDERSTAND YOU TRIED TO SAVE ONE OF MY PATIENTS FROM BURNING TO DEATH.

GOOD NIGHT, TIGER-MAN. THE WILL TO DIE IS WITHIN YOU NOW.
MY PSYCHIC POWER HAS TRIUMPHED AGAIN, AND ONCE YOU ARE DEAD --I WILL BE FREE!

FREE TO PAVE THE WAY FOR A NEW RACE OF SUPER-MEN.
A WORLD OF BEINGS UNTOUCHED BY NEUROSIS. A WORLD THAT CAN ONLY EXIST ONCE EVERYONE ON EARTH HAS BEEN DESTROYED!


MEANWHILE, SEVERAL BLOCKS FROM THE CLINIC, A ROBBERY IS IN PROGRESS... A ROBBERY DESTINED TO CAUSE A STRANGE TURN OF EVENTS...
HEY, DUKE --MAKE IT SNAPPY, SOMEONE'S COMIN'.
I'M DOIN' THE BEST I CAN, BUTCH. YA DON'T WANT ME TO LEAVE ANYTHING BEHIND, DO YA?
OKAY-- LET'S GO.

WOW! LOOK AT THAT--THAT DUDE IS DOUSING HIMSELF WITH GASOLINE!
MAYBE HE'S GOT A WALLET ON HIM.
THERE'S ONE WAY TO FIND OUT, HUH, DUKE?

SORRY IF I'M INTERRUPTIN' YOUR SHOWER, MISTER, BUT WE AIN'T GOT ALL NIGHT!
UNGGGH!
DAMMIT--NOT ONE LOUSY DIME ON THAT GUY. FUNNY CLOTHES HE WAS WEARIN', THOUGH, BUTCH.
WHO CARES WHAT THE JERK HAD ON. WE STRUCK PAYDIRT AT THAT GAS STATION TONIGHT. WE'RE RICH!
QUICKLY, THE THIEVES DEPART... UNAWARE THAT THEIR ACTIONS HAVE SAVED A LIFE... TIGER-MAN'S!
10 A.M., NEW YORK CITY TIME: DOCTOR HYPNOS IS JUST FINISHING UP WITH HIS FIRST PATIENT OF THE DAY...
TELL ME, LIONEL --DO YOU UNDERSTAND WHAT YOU MUST DO?
YES, DOCTOR HYPNOS...I MUST KILL MYSELF.
GOOD-BYE, DOCTOR HYPNOS.
GOOD-BYE, LIONEL. AND DON'T FORGET MY INSTRUCTIONS!
HOLD IT, LIONEL. YOU'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE!
TIGER-MAN!
BUT--YOU'RE DEAD!
SORRY TO DISAPPOINT YOU, HYPNOS--BUT AS YOU CAN SEE, I'M VERY MUCH ALIVE!

SORRY, LIONEL--BUT A LITTLE PRESSURE PROPERLY APPLIED TO THE OLD CAROTID ARTERY'S THE ONLY WAY I CAN STOP YOU RIGHT NOW.
IMBECILE! YOU'LL RUIN EVERYTHING!
PRECISELY MY INTENTION!
UNGH

YOU MAY HAVE ESCAPED MY PSYCHIC POWERS ONCE--BUT YOU WON'T A SECOND TIME!
WANT A BET?
YOU MISSED, HYPNOS--NOW IT'S MY TURN!

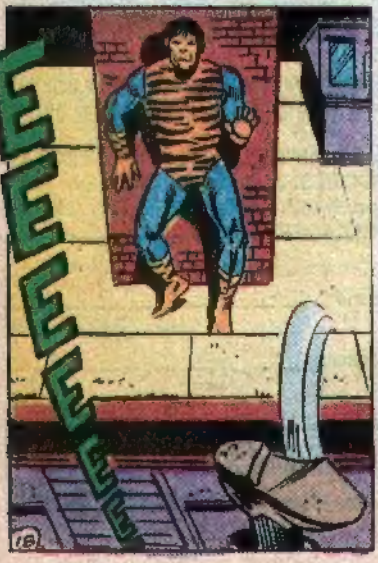
THWAAK

I GOT A BILL TO SETTLE WITH YOU, DOC--AND I ALWAYS PAY UP!
THWUMP

GET MY MESSAGE, HYPNOS?
BONKK!
WOOOOSH!

DON'T THINK YOU CAN GET AWAY THAT EASILY, FELLA!
THE FUN'S JUST BEGINNING!
EEEEEEE

FACE IT, HYPNOS--YOU CAN'T ESCAPE ME!
I'M GOING TO CATCH YOU, HYPNOS! YOU'RE GOING TO PAY FOR ALL THOSE PEOPLE YOU KILLED!
HYPNOS --WHERE ARE YOU?
OVER HERE, TIGER-MAN--WAITING FOR YOU!
MY PSYCHIC POWER IS INCREASED TEN-FOLD IN SUNLIGHT --IT'S YOUR TURN NOW!
WHAT'S WRONG, HYPNOS? LOSING YOUR GRIP?
DON'T LAUGH YET, TIGER-MAN. YOU HAVEN'T DEFEATED ME!
OH, NO? HOW DO YOU LIKE MY FANCY FOOT-WORK?
WONK!
HE GRAZED ME... IT'S SLOWING ME DOWN!
IT'S NO USE, TIGER-MAN --YOU CAN'T FIGHT ME AND YOURSELF!



HE WANTED EVERYONE TO BE PERFECT... THE FACT THAT NOBODY CAN BE DROVE HIM INSANE!
HEY-- MAYBE I SHOULD TAKE THE HINT... STARTING RIGHT NOW, I'M GOING TO ACCEPT MYSELF--JUST THE WAY I AM!

NEXT: "THE SLASHER!"